

the bank, instead of directly to the public or through a syndicate, is almost an exclusive topic in circles principally affected. In some quarters it is believed that the Deutsch bank will be chosen as the government's medium, because this institution has the best connections with all Britain and the United States, and some portions of the loan must be sent.

CALIFORNIA'S SENATORSHIP.

Prospect of a Break in the Dead-lock.

with the senatorial situation practically
it was last week at this time. There
has been no change whatever in the sena-

members of the legislature remaining in by their favorite candidates. Tomorrow afternoon the assembly will consider the report of the special commission.

the committee. Unless Speaker Wright can be helped before the next session is looked for. Most of the members of both houses are absent from the capital today, but after the adjournment of the past week, it has been a record of a hundred.

Last evening Governor Gage signed the bill increasing the number of members of the assembly.

Fourteen persons were killed by an explosion of gas in the Palla mine near Carragou, twenty miles west of Cartagena, Spain.

—♦—

UNDERGROUND EUROPE.

Lost Labyrinths Uncharted and Unknown to the Authorities.

(New York Tribune.)

England's parliament is about to be led into a series of measures for the purpose of putting a check, if not an absolute stop, to the process of undermining the foundations and substructure of the British empire. The most serious accident has recently taken place at Paris, where the celebrated restaurant Champeaux, in the Place

ance are wont to foregather for their holiday meal, was wrecked the other day by an explosion of terrific force, which is ascribed to the accumulation of gases in the subterranean passages and tunnels which traverse the French capital, in the fashion, in every direc-

n. Then, too, the works of the new "metropolitan" or underground railroad beneath the crowded Rue de Rivoli that

the extraordinary number of vaulted
 arches that, tier upon tier, intersect
 the entire route of the projected rail-
 way, and which will require the most
 delicate handling in order to avoid

due de Rivoli throughout the great part of its length.

It is asserted that more than a third, indeed nearly one half, of Paris is concealed beneath the quays out of which the stone that went to build the city in ancient times was extracted. These secret passages and vaults have been the theatre of centuries of crime, but were never intended as such. Indeed, it is only at the close of the last century that the government conceived the idea of converting the vaults into prisons in the stone to epulchral use, as from 1786 until the end of the revolution all the bones of the dead were deposited from the various hospitals, and the bodies of the poor, when they were accumulating for centuries, were deposited in these vaults. The notion of underground Paris dated from the middle of the last century, and was generally as the "cacaïre municipal"—municipal cessary—and, strictly speaking, it is only this part that can be known. The rest of the city, but which is a relatively small portion of the entire mass beneath the surface of the city, which is to such an extent unknown that the city may as well be said to be built upon water and butter, rather than on solid ground. No one knows the extent of underground

of which had been unsuspected, constantly being found. It is strange that the mystery in connection with the world has appeared to few novelists. Alexandre Dumas, older being, so far as I know, the writer of any emulous of the "Mysteries," has not in his books, really unpleasant is the feeling that greyness on which one stands, and hence in which one lives are understood as likely to find a way without at any moment.

It is a matter for surprise that constitution that the anarchists and nihilists, the most of them, however, the ideal system of which they elected until now to avail themselves the unrivaled opportunities afforded by the social conditions of the state of Europe for the perpetration of outrages. With tunnels and subways passing beneath royal palaces and city buildings, and the case in many European cities, one cannot help wondering why the anarchists should take advantage of these advantages, and not the bourgeoisie, busy as they are on their own account. A bomb thrown from the window of a carriage would be under ground railroad, which would reach the heart of the earth, London, or from the window of the way that will speed beneath the royal palace at Rome would be sent to reduce to ruins of the city in a rain. Yet, curiously enough, attempt of this kind has ever yet been made. Is this to be attributed to the remembrance of scriptural injunctions to "treat thy neighbor as thyself" of the anarchists, or merely to the love of enterprise?

last century who had "swept
the fate for subterranean passages,"
Napoleon III. was the first ruler
of Germany. Napoleon III had con-
ducted at Paris, London, Rome,
Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and
other cities, his private life in a
private house on the other side
of the street. This home belonged to
himself and his family. He never
needed the emperor's wish to under-
stand some secret excursion without
the knowledge of his jealous consort. He
never feared from his subjects or
from his ministers that he would
reside at the Elysee for the
red purpose of working quietly
with his ministers and work-
ing the state's affairs as they
at the gates of the palace, he would
pass from his private room
to such subterranean passages
as he wished to visit under the

from a Forthcoming Romance.
(Chicago Tribune.)

and in hand they looked at the sky
formed by the towering buildings
the vast city, to visit which had been
dream of their young lives.
and in hand they watched the shores
nearer, and with swelling heart
ed the enchanting realm where
were to spend the golden days of
honey-moon.

and held their noses.
They had entered the Chicago river.

His Inference.
(Le Petit Journal Four Rice.)
Polph, where is the letter I left on my
pillbox?
"I didn't put the name and ad-
dress on the envelope."
"But I saw it, sir—I supposed it was an
anonymous letter."

Revenge.
(Chicago Tribune.)
"I got drunk and lost your job. Did you?
I am you going to do now?"

"I have no satisfaction in that. I shall
 go to selling fish horns or write a
 song."
 —————
Papa Wouldn't Buy It.
 (Harlem Life.)
 "Papa—I should never have recogniz-
 ated other photo of you, dear. It
 is a carver and old.
 Papa—Yes, that was taken when
 you'dn't buy me the Duke of San-